Routine Procedure

Silence fills the Coreen night
of the warm calm.
BUT THEN SWEATHANDS RUBS VASOLINE INTO HIS PALMS
1 o'clock 2 o'clock 3 o'clock comes
AND OLD SWEATHANDS STILL AINT DONE
He ~~[illegible]~~ longs for the time until
He comes because thats when the
feasting begins
HE FINALLY COMES AND IT DRIPS FROM HIS CHIN
for he is hungry & hasn't had his DIN-DIN
HE CANT GET FOOD CAUSE HIS TRUCK IS AT WOODALLS
HE SMILES QUIETLY AND THEN RUBS ON HIS BALLS
He woke up with come stains on his bed
he only wishes they were on his head
HE SMILES A CUM TOOTHED CHIN
WHEN HE REMEMBERS THE CUM ON HIS CHIN
He strokes his meat until it is hard & bare
he come a big wad & puts it in his hair
SWEATY HANDS & CUMMY HAIR
HE STROKES HIS CHICKEN [illegible]
He strokes his dick until he [illegible]
crossed His blows dull it quickly tossed
HIS MOM COMES IN AND SEES HIS SHAME
SHE THE ONE THAT GAVE SWEATHANDS HIS NAME
When she smiles it is clear to see
Her cum chunks between his teeth

THEN SWEATHANDS GRAB HIS GUITAR
AND RAMS IT UP HIS ASS VERY FAR
the feel of the tuning keys
vibrate up his ass, uh oh he's
got to expell some gas.
HIS DAD COMES IN AND SMELLS THE AIR
HE GRABS SWEATHANDS BY HIS COMSTANED HAIR
HE TOLD SWEATHANDS HE WAS VERY BAD
HE DROWNED SWEATHANDS NOW EVERYONE IS GLAD.